THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers, NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4, 1821. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1855. WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED 1792.

Original Poetry.

DIED YESTERDAY.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MRS. ROSE A. PIERSON.

"Died yesterday!" Who died? we ask.
Was it the babe, with spirit pure and bright?
Oh, happy thou escaped from life's dull task,
To bathe thy soul in Heaven's own fount of light.

"Died yesterday!" We ask, Who died?
A fair young girl, with orange blossoms crowned;
Death at the altar met the blooming bride,
And in the churchyard's shade her home is found.

"Died yesterday!" 'Twas said, Who died?
A youth of purpose high, of manly soul;
For Christ he counted all as dross beside;
He soon his race did run, did reach the goal.

"Died yesterday!" We ask, Whose work is done?
Beneath his fig tree's shade, at close of day,
A tall man fell, life's battle fought and won,
With "victory" on his lips he passed away.

An aged pilgrim watched the distant hills,
Waiting the coming of the angel host;
Gently he rested from earth's cares and ills,
The summons found him watching at his post.

Each day some lyre's still quivering string is rent,
Some gem from friendship's thread still falls away;
Some gift's recalled, awhile to man but lent,
Death sets on each the signet of decay.

Easton, Md.

Pictures of Life.

LIFE IN THE CRIMEA.

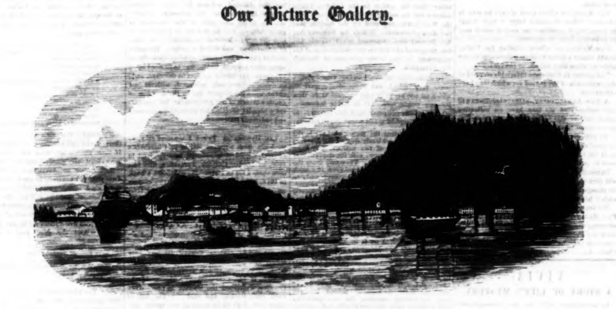
BY A RETURNED SOLDIER.

I am just home invalided. Dysentery has done for me more than the bullet and the sword; and I have returned to my native shore a broken and a shattered man. I have, however, seen strange things, and have earned something for myself beyond half-pay—namely, [illegible]

OLD SCANDINAVIAN HEROES.

[illegible]

Our Picture Gallery.



SITKA, THE RUSSIAN POSSESSION ON THE NORTH-WEST COAST OF AMERICA.

"Is it of the death of my son Jokul?" asked he.

She acknowledged that it was.

"He has not died of any sickness?" inquired the Jarl.

"Thou art right," replied she. "He has been killed, and he showed the true spirit of a man in his last moments. He spared the life of his murderer, and has sent him hither into our charge, with an unquestionable token, and with the desire that thou wilt grant him peace and forgive his offence, however sore it be. Possibly, even, he might become a support for thee; for which reason thou wouldst make him thy son-in-law, and give him thy daughter in marriage. Such were Jokul's wishes, who prayed that thou wouldst not leave his last desire unfulfilled. How faithfully the man has kept his word, may be seen by his leaving his own home to put himself in the power of his enemy. Behold here the token which Jokul has sent." And with these words she drew forth the gold ring.

The Jarl heaved a deep sigh, and said, "Thou hast made a bold speech. Thou wishest that I should do honor to the man who has murdered my son."

"There are two things to be taken into consideration," she replied; "first, Jokul's wishes and the man's evident truth and fidelity; second- [illegible]

MY "OTHER ME."

BY JENNY MARSH

And pleasant things to me the rain did whisper,
As I sat dreaming in my easy chair,
Without a thought for urgent tasks unfinished,
And for the swift hours having little care.

I wandered back along a path of shadows,
With near a score of mile-stones on its way,
And came at last where May was sweetly blooming,
While o'er the mountains crept the morning grey.

It was the land of dreams; and yet the cottage,
With its low roof and woodbine-shaded door,
Was like to one where passed my sunny childhood,
And in my waking can be mine no more!

There was a band of little ones before it,
With sun-burnt brows, and brown, uncovered feet,
That knew full well the clear brook's pebbled bottom,
But never trod a hard and dusty street.

I looked in all their eyes, and oh! what beaming
Of budding hopes and sinless faith was there,
And when their joyous laugh went up to heaven,
The angels must have borne it as a prayer.

I looked in all their eyes, and 'neath the lashes
Of one, the wildest in her heart-taught glee,
A soul looked forth, and spake to mine a welcome,
And down I knelt, clasping "that other me!"

I pressed her long unto my lonely bosom,
And felt her dearest that the world did hold;
And was I vain? She was a sinless creature,
And earth is blighted, sorrowful, and cold.

She was not like to me, whom years have given
A tempted heart, that ever goes astray;
Who cannot lift my eyes in trust to Heaven,
For doubts that bore my child-like faith away.

She was not like to me; her heart was sinless,
And I could see within her April breast
The tender germs, O CHRIST! O love of heaven!
That might have proved to me a balm most blest!

I saw her love without a stain upon it,
Her faith as pure as prayers she nightly said;
Her hopes so fair, they were the angel-bringers
Of the sweet dreams that came to bless her bed.

I could not say 't was I—the tender blossom,
That this dark day hath been so nigh my heart;
Oh! no, alas! for since the years have met me,
The cord that bound us two hath snapt apart.

God keep and sometimes send that "other me"
To warn my feet, as she hath done to-day,
By all my foot-prints from the path of right,
And by the mile stones passed upon my way!

Westchester, (N. Y.) —*Knickerbocker.*

Life in Paris.

RUMORS—IMPERIAL HOSPITALITY—A SUGGESTION THROWN AWAY—FORBIDDEN FRUIT THE SWEETEST—ZINC-GLASS—A USEFUL INVENTION—NEW PRINTING-PRESSES—NOVEL APPLICATIONS OF ENAMELLING—HANDSOME TIN-WARE—A CHRISTMAS BOX TO MESSRS. COLLINS AND CUNARD.

PARIS, NOV. 1, 1855.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

Such is the dearth of news that has afflicted the newspaper-press here for some three weeks past, that their unfortunate staffs—reduced to make bricks without straw—pounce eagerly on any topic that promises to furnish them with material for their languishing pens to work upon. Thus we have been regaled with a quantity of innuendo, disquisition, and commentary on the rumors, now so widely afloat, though generally disbelieved, of a misunderstanding having arisen between the governments [illegible]

Despite the cry of "Impossibility" raised by so many of the Exhibitors, it seems pretty nearly certain that the Palace of Industry will be closed, as announced, on the 15th of this month. The splendid objects in the Nave are already being removed; and the Emperor is determined that the ceremony shall be as imposing as the most lavish outlay of money and upholstery-skill can make it. But inasmuch as only some fifty or sixty Medals will be bestowed, although the Juries have already awarded above two hundred and fifty, it may be doubted whether it would not have been wiser to have expended the greater portion of this sum in adding to the number of these coveted rewards.

The Juries are still excessively close on the subject of their verdicts, though so great is the eagerness of Exhibitors to ascertain their fate, that the Jurymen are unmercifully pumped by all who come near them. Little, however, is yet known upon the subject.

The English China and Earthenware, Cotton and Woolen fabrics, Electro plate, and Kitchen-ware, have excited, from the first moment of their display, the most eager attention of the Parisians. Nearly every article in the classes of goods just named was bought up in the course of the first two months of the Exhibition; and large orders have been taken and executed, subsequently, by the principal Exhibitors. Now that the Exhibition is drawing to a close, the eagerness of the Parisians to purchase the cheap, substantial, and handsome English goods—most of them of a character to which the French have nothing analogous—is exceedingly amusing. The stands of the favorite Exhibitors are literally besieged by eager parties; and the most aristocratic names, as well as the most modest, are forced upon the unfortunate agent, who is sometimes, by them all together, so utterly overwhelmed by questions, inquiries, demands, and orders, that, as the French would express it, "he does not know where to put his head."

The French Exhibitors are very angry and jealous, and have made various strong appeals to the government to stop the importation of English goods, declaring that the sales already made by English houses amounted to upwards of one million sterling. This estimate is, however, enormously above the mark. As far as I have been able to ascertain from English Exhibitors well qualified to judge, I should say that the total amount of sales effected in the British Department will be found to fall short of fifty thousand pounds. The government has nevertheless prohibited any further importation; and accordingly great numbers of would-be customers are disappointed of the cheap acquisitions they had hoped to make.

Visitors are flocking into Paris in greater crowds than ever, anxious to take a last look at the great show before it closes. Strangers arriving late at night often apply at a dozen or even twenty hotels before finding a bed.

It may not be uninteresting to your readers to learn that, while the English table and mirror glass is far superior in whiteness and purity to that of all other countries—the beautiful products of the establishments of Baccarat and St. Louis not excepted—the Paris opticians have succeeded in obtaining achromatic object-glasses of a clearness and colorlessness hitherto unattainable elsewhere. The glass employed for this purpose has been invented by M. [illegible], Clichy Works, near Paris, the oxyd of zinc being substituted in its manufacture for that of lead. The experiments which had [illegible]

[illegible] press, actually at work in the Annexe, prints six thousand copies per hour; and another, exhibited here, but not at work, has been ordered for the *Moniteur.*

This same maker made the presses used by the *Presse* newspaper, of this city; and by which from forty to forty-three thousand copies are printed off in the space of two hours and a half, by means of five compositions, (or five sets of types,) which pass simultaneously under five presses with four cylinders.

The admirable enamelled cast-iron mangers and stable-fittings exhibited by Cottam & Hallen, of London, are also worthy of notice. For cleanliness, durability and convenience, they are very far superior to anything before attempted in this line.

Rogeat Brothers, of Paris, have also brought out a novel application of this very useful art to the production of bath-tubs, which bids fair to be extensively adopted. A full-sized tub, bronzed on the under side, and presenting an admirably white, even, and polished surface inside, is offered at twenty dollars. This species of tub offers the most cleanly, manageable, elegant, and durable bath yet invented; and would probably be well appreciated in America, where the healthful luxury of the bath is so necessary and so generally in request.

Hopkins & Sons, of Birmingham, who excel [illegible]

QUANTUM.

Selected Articles.

[illegible]

LETTER FROM THACKERAY ABOUT GOETHE.

From Lewes's Life of Goethe, published by Ticknor & Fields, of Boston, the following letter by Thackeray is extracted, describing his remembrances of the great German poet:—

"LONDON, April 28, 1855.

"DEAR LEWES: I wish I had more to tell you regarding Weimar and Goethe. Five-and-twenty years ago, at least a score of young English lads used to live at Weimar for study, or sport, or society—all of which were to be had in the friendly little Saxon capital. The Grand Duke and Duchess received us with the kindliest hospitality. The court was splendid, but yet most pleasant and homely. We were invited in our turns to dinners, balls and assemblies there. Such young men as had a right appeared in uniforms, diplomatic and military. Some, I remember, invented gorgeous clothing; the kind old hofmarechall of those days, M. de Spiegel, (who had two of the most lovely daughters eyes ever looked on,) being in no wise difficult as to the admission of these young Englanders. Of the Winter nights, we used to charter sedan chairs, in which we were carried through the snow to those pleasant court entertainments. I, for my part, had the good luck to purchase Schiller's sword, which formed a part of my court costume, and still hangs in my study, and puts me in mind of days of youth, the most kindly and delightful.

"We knew the whole society of the little city, and but that the young ladies, one and all, spoke admirable English, we surely might have learned the very best German. The society met constantly. The ladies of the court had their evenings. The theatre was open twice or thrice in the week, where we assembled, a large family party. Goethe had retired from the direction, but the great traditions remained still. The theatre was admirably conducted; and beside the excellent Weimar company, famous actors and singers from various parts of Germany performed *Gastrollen* through the Winter. In that Winter I remember we had Ludwig Devrient in Shylock, Hamlet, Falstaff, and the *Robbers*; and the beautiful Schroder in *Fidelio*.

[illegible]

W. M. THACKERAY.

HANGING FOR THEFT.

While John Hancock was Governor of the Commonwealth, Rachel Whall was hung in Boston, for highway robbery. Her offence consisted in twitching from the hand of another female a bonnet, worth perhaps seventy-five cents, and running off with it. The most urgent applications for her pardon were unsuccessful. I mention this not to the disparagement of the Governor. He doubtless acted from a sense of duty—thinking it best for the community that the laws of the land—however frightfully severe—while they were laws—should be executed.

A lad of eighteen years of age was hung in Salem, for arson, during the administration of Governor Strong, similar appeals in his favor being considered and overruled. Yet the intelligence and the humanity, alike of the Executive and of the Council, notwithstanding the result arrived at in both these instances, were unquestionable.

Within the same period, a gentleman of this city saw a girl of seventeen hung in London for stealing a silver cream-pitcher. Edward Valle Brown was hung in Boston, for burglary committed in the house of Capt. Osias Goodwin, in Charter street, for stealing therefrom sundry articles. I once owned a set of the Old Baily Trials, (1775, 1825,) embraced in a series of perhaps 60 quarto volumes. The earliest of these volumes contained the details of the trials of the unfortunate Dr. Dodd, for forgery, whose touching appeal for mercy, here recorded, was fruitlessly enforced by the splendid eloquence of Johnson. In the later volume, long after the commencement of the present century, eight separate capital convictions are recorded as one day's work of a single tribunal, the culprits being all boys and girls between the ages of *ten* and *sixteen*, and their offences petty thefts.

One case I remember of peculiar judicial atrocity. A young girl of seventeen, was indicted for stealing a roll of ribbon worth three shillings. The prosecutor's testimony was to this effect:—"The prisoner came into my shop and bought some ribbon. I saw her secrete this piece also. I personally knew her, and was on the most friendly and sociable terms with [illegible]

— *Philadelphia Sun.*

[illegible]

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WEEKLY EDITION, BETWEEN 30,000 AND 40,000.

In issuing their Prospectus for 1858, the proprietors of the Post, while it is granted, that the public are already tolerably well acquainted with the character of the work, feel that a few words, stating its principles, objects, and claims to support, may not be out of place. The Saturday Evening Post has been published for upwards of THIRTY-FOUR YEARS. Their object has been, and still is, to furnish a weekly paper for the family circle, which shall not only amuse, but also instruct and improve, those who may read it. To accomplish this object, the best articles are selected or condensed, from the daily and weekly publications of the day, and original articles are also contributed from time to time, by writers of well known reputation and ability. Literary Essays, Historical Sketches, Letters from Foreign Parts, the most interesting portions of the Weekly Review of the World; Sketches of Remarkable Characters, Anecdotes, Incidents, Facts, Statistics, Discoveries, Inventions, Improvements in the Arts, Sciences, Manufactures, Agriculture, Commerce, Finance, Stock Markets; and a Stock Note List are included among the useful information to be constantly found in the Post.

This the limited sketch it neither single—it has heretofore strictly adhered to the honourable and lively, the imaginative and practical. These favorites also must have their appropriate food, also they become satisfied, and, in the correspondence, the husband and wife, the brother and sister, the father and son, and the mother and daughter, may each find something to please the taste, and to gratify the peculiar bent of the mind, without the necessity of wandering from the fireside circle, in search of entertainment elsewhere. In addition to the above, the Post will contain a full share of the current political intelligence of the day, and will endeavor to present a fair and impartial view of measures before the public, without reference to party, and without fear of the consequences. It will be the aim of the Post to be free from the influence of sectional feelings and prejudices, and to cultivate a spirit of kindness and harmony between the different portions of our widely extended country.

It is emphatically one of the very best literary newspapers in the whole country, and deserves the support of every family which wishes to have access to the choicest literary productions of the day, and to be kept informed of the progress of the times. The Post is published every week, in time to be mailed to subscribers in all parts of the country, on the day of publication, and contains as much matter as any other weekly paper published in the United States. Its circulation is very large, and is rapidly increasing, and it is read by a class of persons who are able and willing to pay for what they read. Its character for neatness of typography, and for the correctness with which it is printed, is well known, and it is the intention of the publishers to keep it up to the present high standard.

The Post is published every Saturday, at the office, No. 66 South Third Street, Philadelphia, by CHARLES ALEXANDER PEACOCK, and WILLIAM M. MEREDITH, Editors and Proprietors, to whom all communications must be addressed, post paid.

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We receive regularly as an embodiment of the best weekly paper in the United States, considering as it does, in a literary point of view, all that interests and pleases the family circle, with a vast abundance of general intelligence.—*Evening Journal, Albany, N. Y.*

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"Long ago, Armistead's 'Pictorial Testament and Book,' and 'History of the Bible,' caused him to be highly esteemed by some of whom the highest or established Christian character, as an author of the most pure and of pure divinity which they contain, and the consecration of the mind of the Universal light which they throw upon the Scriptures.

"It is needless for me to wish my judgment—as that of an Englishman more particularly—upon your 'Description of Great Britain and Ireland.' Regarding this work especially, as I am prepared to do, from parts of this country, I beg to assure you that it does very great credit to your talents, research, and integrity of the information, I perceive, is derived from the most sources, and the personal exposure it makes are good—many of them equal to those of our most highly gifted writers."

One word as to the spirit of your writings. I admire exceedingly the Christian spirit which pervades them that are religious which they all breathe. I am glad to see that you have not been afraid to express your views boldly. I cordially delight in the association Christian spirit which pervades them that are religious; this is worthy your profession as a follower of the world's Redeemer; and by your work on 'Great Britain and Ireland,' I tender you my warmest thanks for the noble contribution it presents. I cannot look upon the American but as our own brethren, and the descendants of the old full force of the agricultural expression uttered by some of our profound worldly politicians: 'ENGLAND AND AMERICA, against all the WORLD!' but as a continuation of the history of FRANCE or FRANCE, the Redeemer of all nations. I would rather say, what in my judgment your work is happily designed and adapted to promote, and the whole body of British Christians would joyfully echo my words—'ENGLAND AND AMERICA for all the WORLD!' May we continue increasingly to co-operate, by the Bible, Missions, and Commerce in promoting the intelligence, liberty, and happiness of every people!"

We may add our testimony in favor of the illustrated works prepared and published by Mr. Booth, as being highly useful and instructive. Parents, especially, will find them very entertaining and edifying for family reading.

New Publications.

THE TRUE BOOK OF AGRICULTURE. By DAVID A. WELLS, A. M. Philadelphia: CHARLES DESILVER.

Neither supreme nor trouble have been spared by the author and publishers of this volume. It is designed to be adapted to the farm in as compact a form as possible, every part of it an important character, relating to agriculture, which has been discovered during the last twenty years. It contains four handsome colored maps, a portrait of the late Andrew Jackson Downing, and a large number of wood cuts, with accompanying descriptions. The work is prefaced by a highly favorable review of the "Progress and Prospects of Agriculture."

CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE AND JOURNAL. By MAX MARETZEK. New York: 8 Vesey Street. For sale by J. B. PERSONS, Philadelphia.

A very amusing narrative of the Author's managerial career in America. The book is filled with anecdotes of various musical celebrities, and gives an interesting account of the visits of the Jim Crowe, of which he was Conductor, and of the difficulties he experienced when he became Manager

WORDS AND NEW DEEDS. By RICHARD B. KIMBALL. New York: G. P. Putnam.

The fourth edition of a well written work, giving plain and practical directions on subjects which it is important that all females should understand.

We have also received

THE MINISTERS OF THE CHURCH OF THE SAVIOUR. By WILLIAM BROWN ALDRIDGE. Philadelphia: T. B. PETERSON.

AN HOUR WITH LUTHER AND TAULER. By CHARLES ELLIOTT. New York: CARLTON & PORTER.

THE PARISH OF ST. PATRICK. Boston: Ticknor, Charles & Reed. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH AND SEE OF CANTERBURY AND PRIMATES. By SAMUEL S. SCARBOR. A. M. New York: CARLTON & PORTER. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE BRIDGEWATER TREATISE ON THE POWER, WISDOM AND GOODNESS OF GOD. By CHARLES ROBERTS. New York: HARPER BROS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE BRIDGEWATER REPRINTS. By MRS. SARAH J. H. HALE. New York: HARPER BROS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

These are reprints of the popular and valuable treatises of this popular and valuably interesting work.

CHRISTIANITY AS REASON. By S. A. WORD. New York: CARLTON & PORTER. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE CHRISTIAN'S SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE. By WILLIAM E. BOARDMAN. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

CHRISTOPHER MARLATT, THE SCHOOLBOY. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

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THE TRUE BOOK OF AGRICULTURE. By DAVID A. WELLS, A. M. Philadelphia: CHARLES DESILVER.

Neither supreme nor trouble have been spared by the author and publishers of this volume. It is designed to be adapted to the farm in as compact a form as possible, every part of it an important character, relating to agriculture, which has been discovered during the last twenty years. It contains four handsome colored maps, a portrait of the late Andrew Jackson Downing, and a large number of wood cuts, with accompanying descriptions. The work is prefaced by a highly favorable review of the "Progress and Prospects of Agriculture."

CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE AND JOURNAL. By MAX MARETZEK. New York: 8 Vesey Street. For sale by J. B. PERSONS, Philadelphia.

A very amusing narrative of the Author's managerial career in America. The book is filled with anecdotes of various musical celebrities, and gives an interesting account of the visits of the Jim Crowe, of which he was Conductor, and of the difficulties he experienced when he became Manager

WORDS AND NEW DEEDS. By RICHARD B. KIMBALL. New York: G. P. Putnam.

The fourth edition of a well written work, giving plain and practical directions on subjects which it is important that all females should understand.

We have also received

THE MINISTERS OF THE CHURCH OF THE SAVIOUR. By WILLIAM BROWN ALDRIDGE. Philadelphia: T. B. PETERSON.

AN HOUR WITH LUTHER AND TAULER. By CHARLES ELLIOTT. New York: CARLTON & PORTER.

THE PARISH OF ST. PATRICK. Boston: Ticknor, Charles & Reed. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH AND SEE OF CANTERBURY AND PRIMATES. By SAMUEL S. SCARBOR. A. M. New York: CARLTON & PORTER. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE BRIDGEWATER TREATISE ON THE POWER, WISDOM AND GOODNESS OF GOD. By CHARLES ROBERTS. New York: HARPER BROS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE BRIDGEWATER REPRINTS. By MRS. SARAH J. H. HALE. New York: HARPER BROS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

These are reprints of the popular and valuable treatises of this popular and valuably interesting work.

CHRISTIANITY AS REASON. By S. A. WORD. New York: CARLTON & PORTER. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE CHRISTIAN'S SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE. By WILLIAM E. BOARDMAN. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

CHRISTOPHER MARLATT, THE SCHOOLBOY. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

THE BIBLE IN THE FAMILY. By W. GARDNER HALE. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. For sale by J. B. PETERSON, Philadelphia.

Clippings.

☞ ABBOT WORMER.—"Of all things," says the Dublin University Magazine, "commend a vulgar whisker." This is of various kinds: A short, scraggy, indomitable red whisker is a vulgar whisker; a weak, flaxy, white whisker is ditto; meekly whisker is a vulgar whisker; a bushy whisker is a vulgar whisker; and a long whisker is a vulgar whisker; a big, black, bluish, bestial looking whisker is a vulgar whisker; a mere apology for a whisker is a vulgar whisker; a diagram of a whisker is a vulgar whisker. Whiskers are vulgar, or they are not."

☞ The editor of the Burlington Hawkeye hears witness that he recently discovered in a newspaper office in New York, a New Jersey Railroad a grave yard, in which stood a tombstone, on which was inscribed the following touching and simple, yet exquisitely poetic" epitaph: "Sacred to the memory of

"A rag that once contemplates his description of a visit to the White Mountains:

Some very rapid visitors we had,
The rattling train to see;
Safely and gladly from the cars
Forks and spoons were we.

Some very rapid visitors we had,
The rising sun to see;
Safely and gladly from the cars
Forks and spoons were we.

☞ A Western pedagogue, in "teaching the young idea how to shoot," found it very difficult to impress the letter "G" upon the urchins, and on asking them to spell the word "gig" it "Hep!" gig along 2.40" exclaimed Jehu. "Now, my boy, you've spelled it with a G," with animation. The teacher has since adopted a different manner of illustrating his subject.

☞ The former editor of Spirit of the Times, Mr. Shotgrass Mose—in a sententious vein—"Here is a country where every man's property is legally secured, and put up in vast packages, cheap as (nasty) dirt—cents. Here you have it all—a going concern—with a fair show for every man, whether, paint, oil, or grit—to "Rough it in the woods," if he prefers it. Here's the beauties of a plate?" Sensation and cheers among the crowd.

☞ RURAL WALKS.—If we wish rural walks to do our children any good, we must give them to know the names of plants—an object in every walk we must teach them—and we can teach them—to find wonder in every insect, sublimity in every landscape, the records of past worlds in every pebble, and boundless fertility upon the surface of the earth; and so, by degrees, we make full use of that limited sphere in which they now are, making them faithful in few things, fit, hereafter, to be rulers over much.—Ringsley.

☞ THE VIEW OF A GOOD WIFE.—The old Northumbrian song says:

A man may spur
And a man may ride
If his wife be naughty it has wae to abide
But a man may ride
And a man may spur
And a man may sit in a chimney nook
And a good wife is a gude thing.

☞ Many foolish people, after failing at everything, else, (one; they can turn school-masters, and, as a matter of course, they do so. Many writers also deem it the easiest thing in the world to write books for children, for the reason they adopt a style intended to be familiar and pleasant, but which is, in reality, artificial, unnatural and obscure, and frequently inaccurate.—*London Literary Journal.*

☞ Many persons who become a medical practitioner do not let so much in a man's memory as they forget in a year.

☞ An administration paper, in Ohio, that brought out its roaster on occasion of the first news of the Lecompton defeat, has the following to itself on the ground that it only made a wrong noble sinner.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞ We understand that the man who could sell sheer for less than the cost, and afford to throw in an entire store to boot bought it at his wife's watch, has suddenly deranged, after putting up the price of pocket-handkerchiefs and purchasing the silver spoons at his boarding house.

☞ DEMAND FOR BOOKS.—In Boston we learn that all the principal book-binders have completed till the end of March, and the presses of the publishers are running night and day, and for many weeks the orders are ahead of the ability of the trade to supply. Good books never sold as well as at the present time.

☞ "Mother, can't I go and have my degeneracy taken?" "No, my child, I guess you'd better not; you'll have to get it when you let we have a tooth pulled; I never go anywhere."

☞ "Mother, can't I go and have my degeneracy taken?" "No, my child, I guess you'd better not; you'll have to get it when you let we have a tooth pulled; I never go anywhere."

☞ "What are you doing there, Jane?" "Why, pa, I'm going to dry my doll's pinafore that what have you got to do with?" "Here, pa." "Here! what on earth, child, you that hour would dry me?" "Why, ma said yesterday that it was hour that made you so cross, and I thought you'd like it."

☞ Every letter has its sweet. When boys in eighteen could a garden, poor man's children never get their hands decayed from over-rich soups.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1845.

THE POST AND ALL THE PAPERS OF THE PUBLISHERS OF THE POST, ARE TO BE DISCONTINUED AT THE EXPIRATION OF THE TIME PAID FOR.

TERMS, &c.

The Saturday Evening Post is $2 paid in advance—$2, if not paid in advance. For $5, 50 copies, one copy is sent free. For $10, 11 copies, one copy is sent free. Any person sending us the money in the city to our subscribers, and in the country to our Post Office!

1 copies,	$2 00 Per Annum.
5 " (And one to the getter up of the Club,)	8 00
11 " (And one to the getter up of the Club,)	16 00
20 " (And one to the getter up of the Club,)	30 00

Periodicals published in North Third Street should forward their rate cash in addition to the subscription price, as there is no postage in the United States postage.

Letters to the Editors.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the letter will show their subscription is paid at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly send back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others wishing for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can be forwarded together.

The papers in Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have ordered.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will see that we have in the main a large, a well-selected agents out of this State. They will therefore not need to be described.

All persons subscribing letter to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as the name of the County, Town, or City, to which they want the paper sent.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office they wish it forwarded to.

We trust that each of our old friends, the Post-Masters, as far as we know, will take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other industrial and enterprising persons who will be willing to raise Clubs, &c.

VIVIA:

A STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY.

In accordance with the new arrangement, we design commencing this story by Mrs. Southworth, author of "The Deserted Wife," "The Lost Heiress," &c., in the first paper of next week.

It would be quite an accommodation to us, if persons getting up clubs for the new year, would send them in as early as possible, in order that we might be able to regulate the size of our edition. In the way our present condition of the country, and the small price of a paper like the Post, as compared with the high price of almost everything else, we think we ought to receive a liberal increase to our list of subscribers, and we have no doubt with a little activity on the part of our numerous friends, at least ten thousand names might be added to our present subscription list in a few months. Not that our present list is at all to be complained of, but that we like to have Nothing On, Moving On!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. J. C.—Your favor of the 27th ult. has not been received. We have no other communications than the above answers. The agent of the Saturday Evening Post, for Wheeling, is Mr. Nathaniel Wales. We have a couple of articles, which we have not had time to look over, and which, therefore, we cannot say whether we will or will not insert. Our next paper will be issued on the 9th inst., and the next paper. We are always pleased to receive communications from our friends, and will be glad to hear from them. We are always pleased to receive communications from our friends, and will be glad to hear from them.

THE LAST RUMOR.

There is a rumor from Europe that — Russia has suggested to Denmark the propriety of settling the Sound dues, by paying a sum to the United States, by selling to to the Danish West India Islands, and the payment of the whole five million of dollars, may be taken also as our consideration for freeing us of the Sound Dues. Such a treaty would be ratified by the Senate. Pooh! Pooh, with a population of seven thousand souls! Pooh! with a territory of a few acres! Pooh! with thirty-two thousand inhabitants! The last but by no means the least, is always to be ready to sell Heligoland to Hayti!

The above applies so well to the recent stock-buy course of the Times, and its present evident determination to depreciate the value of the Government's securities, that we cannot forbear to comment upon it. We trust that our readers will not be misled by the course of the Times, and that the public attention to itself, will never again induce that paper to tamper with the feelings and peace of the country.

THE LOTTERY PRINCIPLE.

The question whether a man can sell his wares, by holding out, as an additional inducement, that he will give away a handsome gift to chance, is likely to be settled legally. Some of the inner circles of Boston have invoked the Mayor's attention to a recent offer of this kind, and the result is, that a writ has been issued by the constable to have it will be stopped, but if not, the question will be carried out.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

We think it is not legal—but, if legal, how is it that the community allow it? Why is not gambling, lottery principle, now making its way so rapidly into many kinds of business, is false and pernicious in every way, is violative of morality and the law, it will ultimately pervade all the business arrangements of society—and the community, composed of three days, our country neighbors offering us an inducement in the purchase of their butter, a ticket to a grand raffle at the close of the market for a load of double cogs.

The experience of society proves this lottery principle to be a false and vicious one—that it is a bad principle—that it is unsafe. Now, when a merchant is induced to purchase goods concerning the result of the Dover's gifts generally resulting to the Devil, bringing the company no good—we think that such gifts are a bad principle upon the back with child's clothes foolish, discontented and ill-disposed.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

The Washington Union says that "it is understood by the State Department to say that the Queen of England has written a letter to the Secretary of State, in which she has expressed her desire to visit the United States. The Earl declared that the expedition had been despatched for no purpose offensively to the United States; but to look after the fisheries of Newfoundland, and to protect against Russian pretensions there, or those of which were fixing out at New York, and being nearly ready to go to sea. This particular vessel was a large, fast clipper, specially intended for the purpose, and Lord Lonsdale pledged his big *dogs* from Australia with the purpose that in the event of the Crimean difficulties. In justification of this statement, the Earl of Clarendon referred to the case of the barque Nancy, as reported in the House of Commons, published by Mr. Barclay to Mr. Crampton, and by him communicated to the British Government, and at the same time laid before our Government."

It is a little curious in this connection, that the Queen's letter is said to have been the means relative to the Nancy on the 10th of October, 1854, and that the Earl of Clarendon's statement of the transfer of property in the West Indies, appeared on the 14th of October, 1854, a coincidence. It may be borne in mind, Mr. Barclay had requested other vessels belonging to British subjects, and engaged in the service to the home government through suspicions to the home government through the Legation.

In a late editorial the London Times makes a very sorry confession of its impotent resentment—which we are ready to believe is that of its own conductors. It is rather boisterous, after the manner of men who are ashamed of their own pusillanimity, and inveighing as follows:

It is possible that the men who have in the last few years made the Times what it is, and the steady patronage of two nations, may have been led to suppose that the Times was a paper that nothing would come of it. They may fancy the Times is a paper that nothing would come of it. They may fancy the Times is a paper that nothing would come of it. They may fancy the Times is

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1855.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE DIFFICULTY WITH THE UNITED STATES.—HAMMONDTON AND COTTON HOAXES.—CORSICA AND ST. DO.

By the Canada we have Liverpool dates to the 18th ult.

The excitement in England, in relation to a war with the United States, had abated.

There is nothing of importance from seat of war, excepting unreliable rumors of battles near Eupatoria and Kertch, and the total destruction of Nicolaieff. Peace rumors are numerous, but unfounded.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says it is the wish made by France and England to bring troubles into another theatre than Sebastopol. Gen. Canrobert is in Stockholm, charged with this mission, and Sweden is required either to invest or refuse.

It is reported in Berlin that Russia will be recently made a confidential communication to Francis and Austria of the wish to cease hostilities, and that if Resurgence has received of 80 pounds of specie from Odessa to meet the expenses of proposals from Russia.

The Berlin correspondent of the Times asserts that Count Orloff, the diplomatic from Vienna, and Russian Ministers from Germany, have met at Cracow to meet the Czar at Warsaw in the middle of the month, when the question of peace or war negotiations will be settled. It is also stated that the Emperor will make a formidable for a renewal of diplomacy.

The Vienna The Austrian Gazette states authoritatively that a French camp of 50,000 men is being formed at Helsinki.

THE CRIMEA.—From the Crimea there is absolutely nothing new. The Times says that the English are busily engaged in building huts for the winter, with an additional supply of clothing. The Russians are busy drafts with the Cossack populace.

It is reported that the Russian Archbishop of Kertch has been turned out to be false.

The Times correspondent says that Kinburn presents more than ever the appearance of a very large city, and the British troops were hastily.

The Allies say that the Russians, although keeping up a constant fire, are not making preparations for a retreat.

Gen. Le Vaillant has been appointed to the French, Governor of Sebastopol.

Sir Charles Campbell, late consul, offence at the appointment of Gen. Codrington, has asked leave to return to England.

The following is the substance of several official despatches from Gen. Simpson, the Commander-in-Chief Kinburn; consequently the English arrived in Kinburn Bay on the 17th:

All the Turkish force intended for Asia has left Schumla.

A despatch from Gen. Simpson, of October 25th, says the weather was then very severe, and the British troops were healthy.

An exchange of prisoners had arrived from Odessa.

An Anglo-French force from Eupatoria, under Gen. d'Allonville, made a reconnoissance on the 23d, and met with a small force of the enemy, collected bashi, but the Russians retired after a skirmish of a few minutes.

The Allies burned the village of Schmidt's-Kamyari, Kamel, and the ruins of Sabi; also, many farms and stores along the coast.

The Times correspondent says that the Russians have been concentrating their forces at Simferopol, where the river is only fathoms deep.

Gen. Liprandi, massed by the crews of the former Black Sea fleet, their stubborn and bulwarks are being erected on both sides of the river.

The inhabitants of Simferopol and Yevpatoria are informed that those cities may be attacked, and large numbers have quitted in consequence of the government purpose.

It is reported that Odessa will be disarmed, and the guns there sent to Nicholaieff.

General Liprandi has assumed jurisdiction and cavalry, is posted between Kinburn and Cherson.

It is confirmed that the Czar and the Grand Duke Constantine are the sculptors of the statues, from Otchakoff.

The Czar returned to St. Petersburg, direct from Nicolaieff, without staying at Warsaw.

The squadron of the Bug have turned out two rafts of coal from Nicolaieff to Sebastopol. Beyond this nothing has been done except making a reconnoissance.

A recent report arrived from Odessa that the Allies had made a descent on the Crimea, and had taken Simferopol, and the Russian troops were harried on the retreat to Perekop. This is entirely unfounded.

St. Petersburg despatches say the Russian army in the Crimea is in excellent condition and health.

A Vienna paper—the Frendem Blatt—learns from Gortschakoff's head-quarters that the Russian army in the Crimea is now reinforced by 200,000 men. A grenadier corps had arrived at Simferopol—a regiment of the Guard at Perekop, drawn by steam—so the army is provisioned for six months. Gortschakoff will not attack the allies before November, when the steppes, it is expected, will be covered with snow.

A despatch from Vienna says that a messenger had been received at Paris from Gortschakoff, stating that the bombardment of Nicolaieff commenced on the 29th of October, and continued during the whole of the following day. The result was not known. It is said that the Emperor Alexander had been induced to consent to the Russian peace before Sebastopol, and the Duke Constantine could not be persuaded again to quit the fleet.

The following is a condensed translation of a long official account in the Russian Invalid, received by the Ost. Deutsche Post from Warsaw:

"The Russian army, after the battle of Inkerman, had a great movement in the rear. Many of the inhabitants of Sebastopol, and nearly all the hospitals are being removed to Perekop, Nicholaieff and Odessa. The sick and wounded of Sebastopol are enormous. The Russian corps of observation on the Danube consists of 60,000 men, 20,000 of whom are cavalry. Intelligence has been received from that an advance from Eupatoria and Simpheropol and Baktchiserai would be a bad move, unless the Allies had a powerful cavalry force and plenty of provisions. The general opinion of the Anglo-French press that Prince Gortschakoff is in a critical situation, is entirely unfounded. His whole army is now mobile, and he can choose his own time and place for battle. He had to defend South Sebastopol. It is a mistake to believe that we have lost the position from which the whole army drew its material. Before the 5th of October we had received from the fortress of Kertch alone and 2,100,000 bombs, grenades, and 3 and also more than 1,000,000 Minies. During the last few days, the famous Minie rifle General of Artillery Count Todtleben, the head-engineer of the southern army, are to be sent to the Crimea. The Russian Commander-in-Chief has his staff arrived at Simferopol, and the Third Division of Infantry has left, with the Third Division of Light Horse, for Perekop. The Fourth Division of Grenadier, which all ships coming from Nicolaieff, Cherson, and Sebastopol, are of great importance.

ASIA.—Omar Pacha has opened friendly relations with Schamyl. Selim Pacha is to remain behind for the purpose of keeping up the Imperial friend, whence he would threaten the rear of the Russian army in the Caucasus. Omar Pacha commenced his advance on Kutais on the 20th of October, and was to be at Suchum on the 30th.

Accounts from Persia mention the departure of an Ambassador for St. Petersburg.

The Levant Times, of Constantinople, Saturday Morning, November 10.—The Turk's quarrel is very fierce. Many of the Turks have been executed.

Advices received at Paris, from St. Petersburg, show a more warlike feeling.

HAYTIEN AFFAIRS.—Gen. Nagero are to the 6th. The evidence about remains all the other towns are on the same footing.

The weather is very rough, with snow.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—The general impression respecting a war with the United States had quite subsided, and the Paris papers generally speak of the peace they created, although to exasperate the Americans against England. It is believed that they coal the bombardment of Nicolaieff, and the destruction of the arsenal, as election runs on the part of the French, and that the excitement was begun, fanned and kept up by the English press.

Anxiety is now manifested to learn how the news of the bombardment of Nicolaieff and the Russian will be received in America. Intelligent Englishmen are confident that it will be considered and humiliated by the whole people.

The Secretaryship of the Colonies is still vacant. There is no other news of importance.

FRANCE.—It was rumored that another attempt had been made against Napoleon's life, but that, which, however, was totally untrue. The Emperor came in good health and spirits. He intends to use of the Dragoons by accident falling upon his bayonet and wounding him.

The Exposition closed on the 15th inst.

The receipts during the last week of the Exposition could not be unfavorable in its general character, although in the last week of October the admission of one million persons in the short of twenty millions, two hundred thousand francs, equal to eight millions of dollars, was received. The notes in circulation of the Bank of France are now reduced to 300,000,000 francs, and the specie to 200,000,000 francs. Shortly after the publication of the last return, it is said that the specie would be still declining, but latterly the receipts have exceeded the payments.

An imperial decree has been published, by which the Emperor authorizes the persons belonging to the army in Crimea to wear a medal, which is to be struck from the cannon of 812 to the honor of Knight of the Legion of Honor. The number of Knight of the Legion of Honor. The number of 1,254 military medals conferred by Marshal Pelissier, on the 8th of September, is composed of every grade, from colonel down to private.

Paris.—Uniformly reissions are asking between Great Britain and the United States, in which Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Soulé, a Mr. Slidell, resident at Santiago, who was expelled from that city by the Spanish authorities in consequence of the agency in the Spanish colonies of Don Domingo Monfredo, ex-Spanish Consul at Venezuela. Mr. Soulé, the British Consul at New Orleans, Secretary, is the intercessor in the appointment of Don Domingo Monfredo, ex-Spanish Consul at Venezuela. Mr. Soulé is intimately known to Spanish honors, and says that as Mr. Buchanan is a friend of peace, and a statesman, he is leaning to the British feelings, and trust be concluded.

HOLLAND.—Mr. Pilmore has been visiting the King of Holland.

ITALY.—The misunderstanding between Sardinia and Tuscany remains unsettled, but there is reference to the subject in the King of Sardinia's speech.

The sailing of the Anglo-Swiss Legion, from Genoa for the Crimea, was prevented by order of the government.

The Queen Dowager Emanuel, of Sardinia, would die on the 20th of November, at the age of 70. She was a daughter of Victor Emanuel, and sister of the late emperor.

TURKEY.—The Constantinople Levant Herald, of the 10th ult., says that the Turkish Government has ordered the execution of Selim Pacha, Commander-in-Chief of the Turkish army in Asia, and Colonels to the Staff to be executed. He is charged with having abandoned Kars, and Colonels to the Staff to be executed. He is charged with having abandoned Kars, and Colonels to the Staff to be executed. He is charged with having abandoned Kars

Selected Poetry.

THE WONDERFU' WEAN.

[The following charming little poem is from the pen of William Miller, a Scotch poet, whose nursery rhymes have been sung at every hearth-fire among the hills of Scotland. Pathos and humor abound throughout the piece, and every one who has had "a wee bairn of his ain," will attest to the fidelity of its graphic description, and to the truth of the sentiments which it contains.]

[illegible]
For in his quiet turns, siccan questions he'll speir:—
How the moon can stick up in the sky that's sae clear?
What gars the wind blaw? and whar frae comes the win'?
He's a perfect divert—he's a wonderfu' wean.

Or wha was the first bodie's father? and wha
Made the very first snaw-shower that ever did fa'?
And wha made the first bird that sang on a tree?
And the water that sooms a' the ships in the sea?
But after I've told him as weel as I can,
Again he begins wi' his who? and his when?
And he looks aye sae watchfu' the while I explain,—
He's auld as the hills—he's an auld farrant wean.

And folks wha ha'e skill o' the bumps on the head
Hint there's mair ways than toiling o' winning ane's bread;
How he'll be a rich man and ha'e men to work for him,
Wi' a kyte like a baillie's, shug shugging afore him;
Wi' a face like the moon, sober, sonsy and douce,
And a back, for its breadth, like the side o' a house.
'Tweel I'm unco ta'en up wi't, they mak' a' sae plain,
He's just a town talk—he's a by-ord'nar wean:

I ne'er can forgit sic a laugh as I gat,
To see him put on father's waistcoat and hat,
Then the lang leggit boots gaed sae far ower his knees,
The tap loops wi' his fingers he grippit wi' ease,
Then he marched thro' the house, he marched but, he marched ben,
Like ower mony mae o' our great-little men,
That I laugh'd clean outright, for I couldna contain,
He was sic a conceit, sic an ancient-like wean.

But 'mid a' his daffin sic kindness he shows,
That he's dear to my heart as the dew to the rose;
And the unclouded hinnie-beam aye in his ee
Mak's him every day dearer and dearer to me.
Though fortune be saucy and dorty and dour,
And gloom through her fingers like hills through a shower,
When bodies ha'e got a bit bairn o' their ain,
How he cheers up their hearts—he's the wonderfu' wean.

THE VOICE OF THE MOUNTAIN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF HEINE.

A horseman through the mountain-pass
[illegible]

Selected Articles.

A LETTER

From a Recent Convert to Free-Love.

[illegible]

City Scenes.

FRIENDLY, BUT VERY UNPLEASANT.

Lively Party (charging Elderly Gentleman with his Umbrella).—"Hullo, come on!"

[Disgust of Elderly Party, whose name happens to be Smith.

[illegible]

VERSES BY ABIGAIL MOSES.

[illegible]

VOLUNTARY TORTURE IN ENGLISH PRISONS.

[illegible]

HAVOC OF SOME MODERN BATTLES.

[illegible]

Wit and Humor.

The Paper Dickies.—It is well known that within the past year a new wrinkle under the sun has made its appearance. The novelty is none other than paper dickies, and good ones, too, made so neatly that it is really hard work to detect them. They, of course, are only good for one turn of service, and cannot be washed, but they cost little or nothing, and for a poor old bach, who has no one to do his washing and mending, it is as cheap to have a new paper dicky every time he wishes a clean one, as to have one made of linen washed twice a week.

But we have a story with regard to these dickies worth telling. A certain wag in South Boston who wears these paper dickies, sometimes, thought he would have some sport. He accordingly took a half dozen of them which he had worn until they were quite dirty, and putting them in with a parcel of dirty clothes, sent them to his washerwoman. She, poor soul, suspecting no trick, took them and put them into her kettle, and gave them a good boiling. Of course when they came out they had all fallen to pieces. In great alarm she hastened to her employer and told him that she believed her kettle was haunted, for his dickies had all boiled to pieces. He administered a severe rebuke, which frightened her half out of her wits, and gave her another batch to wash. Back she went, and with the greatest care, lest another catastrophe should happen to her dickies, she put them into the kettle again. But lo and behold, when they came out they were also in fragments. This was too much for the good lady, who really began to believe that the evil one was in her pot. With far greater alarm than on the previous occasion, she went to the man and told him that his dickies were again ruined in spite of all her exertions, and added she, "I believe Satan himself is in my house at work." After quizzing her to his heart's content, our waggish paper dickey wearer told the good woman where the difficulty arose, and she returned home quite relieved, for she had actually made up her mind that something supernatural had got hold of her kettle.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Classical Sailor.—"Ah! I thought we should come to it at last," said Ben; "young eyes are soon dazzled by female beauty, and then away their hearts are whirled into the eddies and races between the Silly and Cribdish of love; and then they founder amongst the Syrenges, who will not so much as throw them a coil of their long hair to hold on by and keep them from sinking." [illegible]

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

THE PLAINS.

[illegible]

VENUS OF THE NEEDLE.

[illegible]

MISERIES OF SEA BATHING.

Mr. Harris, who last summer visited Parsgate, one of the English bathing places, relates some of the incidents of sea bathing, as follows:— [illegible]

Agricultural.

VENEZUELAN GUANO.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

We have recently been informed of the discovery of extensive deposits of guano on the islands of the Carribean Sea, belonging to and under the jurisdiction of the Republic of Venezuela. As the value of guano, as a fertilizing agent, is becoming more known and appreciated, every year must largely increase its consumption, and any additional discovery of the article cannot but be regarded as of the utmost importance to the farmer, as tending to increase the supply and lessen its price. We therefore present to our agricultural readers such facts concerning this discovery as are in our possession.

The islands on which these deposits exist are situated a few degrees north of the Equator, and only nineteen hundred miles from our chief Atlantic ports, so that the cost of transporting it will be trifling, compared with the cost of bringing the article from the islands in the Pacific Ocean. It is estimated that the amount of guano on the islands referred to, exceeds five millions of tons, of excellent quality. Some of the deposits contain a very large per centage of ammonia; while in that of others the super phosphate of lime predominates, with but a small amount of ammonia. An analysis made by Professor Booth, of a sample, gives 78 per cent. of super phosphate of lime, which is nearly fifty per cent. greater than that obtained from bone dust. Agricultural chemistry has proven the fact, beyond controversy, that phosphate of lime is the most essential element entering into the construction of vegetable matter. It is well ascertained that plants derive their nourishment from the atmosphere and soil. The atmosphere furnishes carbonic acid, ammonia, and a combination of nitrogen and water. The former serve in the gaseous form, and water in the fluid, to sustain the plant after it has acquired leaves. The soil receives with the rain, snow, hail, &c., carbonic acid and ammonia, by which the plant sustains its growth through its roots, until it can provide for its future wants through its many-mouthed leaves.

The soil, in addition to its supplies from the air, contains within itself an inexhaustible supply of carbonic acid and ammonia, from the slow decay of its humus (woody fibre) and the countless myriads of insects and vegetable remains. But the matters which the soil sometimes does and sometimes does not furnish, are [illegible]

New Inventions.

NEW CART FOR THE CRIMEA.

When the conduct of the war in the Crimea was under the investigation of Parliament and the press, one of the minor improvements which resulted from the public criticism on the administration of affairs was the invention of carts resembling more or less the one given in our engraving. There is an apparatus which covers the wheels, and is so constructed as to afford a kind of rail on which the wheels revolve without being subject to the various inconveniences arising from the unevenness of the roads or grounds traversed. The advantages of this invention are especially manifest when the cart is required to pass over soft or marshy ground—inasmuch as there is always a broad flat surface for the wheels of the cart to rest upon. On uneven roads the boards or covering form an inclined plane so as to enable the conveyance to surmount with ease any obstacle. The amount of friction is greatly diminished by this contrivance,—there being a gain in locomotive power of as much as two to one. In carrying heavy loads—in marshy ground, or on rough roads, or on newly ploughed land, the advantages are incalculable. The invention is by Messrs. Boydell and Glasier of Camden Town. In addition to the large number manufactured for the government, the firm have also constructed machines of a similar kind for Prince Albert and others, for agricultural purposes.

Cranberries.—For some years past, I have been making experiments in raising cranberries. The plants that I have set have all been taken from wet ground. At first I set some in the garden, they lived a few years, but bore no fruit. Next I put some in a cold springy place in a meadow; they did not flourish, but disappeared in a few years. I then tried them in a wet spongy moss, they grew thriftily, and bore fruit abundantly. Lastly, I set some on the [illegible]

The Riddler.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 23 letters.

My 5, 16, 13, 21, 6, was one of the "Twelve Tribes of Israel.

My 7, 19, 9, was one of the "Twelve Tribes of Israel."

[illegible]

BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

[illegible]

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

[illegible]

CHARADE.

[illegible]

CHARADE.

[illegible]

CHARADE.

[illegible]

PROBLEM.

[illegible]

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

[illegible]

CONUNDRUMS.

[illegible]

CURIOSITIES.

[illegible]

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

[illegible]

For Housekeepers.

[illegible]

The Olio.

[illegible]

Pictures of

WINIFRED'S

[illegible]